

ESKIN
Band
 Peterson
 C 15-18
 OFFEE CABARET
 OPEN THU. thru SUN.
 874 Lancaster Ave.
 Bryn Mawr.

RESS
 ED CHEESE
 NDWICH
 CH FRIES
 - TOMATO
 DRINK
 49c
 THIS COUPON
 Exp. Dec. 20

and Casual Wear!



RESS
 ETY FAIR

L. GREEN
 of Sandwiches
 featuring
 Sandwich
 Italian Roll
 The Trimmings
 MARKET STREET
 (at Market St.)

St

ARDS

ortment of holiday
 lease every taste
 color, bright with
 sure to find a "just
 everyone on your

VALUE
ONLY
7c

The Communicator



OL. 2 No. 6

COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA

JANUARY 17, 1967

Registration Simplified

By Bill Compaine

The first semester is nearing an end. The second semester is fast approaching. Accompanying the opening of the second semester is registration, a process that all students dread. According to Mrs. Lynn Dalla, Recorder, "the Registration process has been simplified, making it possible for a student to complete the entire process in twenty minutes."

The student should have completed the pre-registration, tentatively choosing his subjects and arranging the schedule from the courses listed in the class catalog. On Friday, January 27, students whose last names begin with Z to M, will report to room 611, if they have paid their tuition fees prior to January 18. If these fees have not been paid, the student should report to room 621. For the students whose last names begin with A to A, room 611 is their destination on Monday, January 30, regardless of the student's last name, he should arrive at the respective room at the time listed on the letter which was mailed to him. If it has not been received, the student should pick up a copy of the Recorder's desk in the main lobby.

Mrs. Dalla reported that only one-third of the students should be registering each day, thereby hopefully alleviating all congestion. Some of the other time-saving measures to be effective during this registration include enlisting of faculty names in the class schedule.

To give the student an idea of the possibilities of a class change after he has pre-registered, Mrs. Dalla explained that 50% of the tentative schedules which have been processed, a minimal alteration has been necessary.

For students who have failed a course during the first semester, a special registration has been slated for Wednesday, February 1. Advisors will be on hand to aid the student in setting his courses and schedule.

Other alterations from last semester's procedure include the elimination of the \$3 fee charged for class changes. To aid the administration, improved communications will be employed throughout the campus. There will be direct telephone lines in operation throughout, thus saving some of the running time that formerly was involved. A public address system will be installed in the registration rooms, announcing the best class changes.

Mrs. Dalla has also requested comments and criticisms from the student body regarding the operation of this semester's registration. Comments concerning the registration procedure should be addressed to the Student Government Association, or THE COMMUNICATOR.



TAP OFF! The Community College Colonials begin the 66 - 67 Basketball Season.

The Colonials now stand 8 - 3 for the season. See photos and story on page 4, Sports.

Chaplain Defends Campus Position

By George C. Field

"Why are you here?" In the context of a rather heated exchange I was, challenged with this question. I think it is a fair query and deserves a more thoughtful answer than I could supply on the spur of the moment.

I could say that I'm here to witness my faith. Or to serve truth. Or to encourage a high moral standard. . . you know these reasons as well as or better than I. But for weal or woe none of these is why I'm here -- at least not as I see my role. I'm not here as some sort of ersatz paradisiacal policeman. Nor am I here as a missionary -- I personally do not regard the "college campus" as a fitting arena for conversions -- which places me at a disadvantage because "religious secularism" does not share this point of view. But don't get me wrong. I have my religious convictions. I go to my parish church, say my prayers, and try to lead a good if not exemplary life. But none of this explains why I'm here -- at least to my own satisfaction.

I'm not on campus to shame anyone, student or staff. I'm not here to coerce or morally suade anyone to support any religious platform or institutional operation. If you do, don't expect "Brownie points" from me; if you do not, don't expect me to slap your wrists with a wet noodle.

Similarly, I'm not in the business of doing cut-rate psychiatry under the guise of "Spiritual counseling." I'll talk to anyone, anytime, at any length, about anything -- and give you a cup of coffee in the bargain. But I'm not a magician, mental or spiritual. If you have a problem, or think you do, and want to talk -- fine! I'll listen -- and keep my mouth shut thereafter. But don't be surprised if I "refer" you to some other agency of counsel. But, again,

don't get me wrong. I have not said I cannot or will not do counseling -- I can and I will -- but I know my limitations. Even so, my primary purpose in being here is not counseling per se.

My reason for being here is that I am committed to the "college and university." This is where the action is. A hundred years ago it was on the Western frontier. A hundred years from now it may be colonization on Mars. But today's frontier is the contemporary phenomenon of exploding knowledge and the place where that knowledge is learned -- the "college and university."

After they had climbed Mount Everest the team which had succeeded was asked why they had made the effort and they replied that they had done so because it was there. My reason is something like that when I'm asked why am I here -- this is where the action is. Here and on hundreds of other college and university campuses. Like Oscar Hammerstein's cock-eyed optimist, I'm committed to the universal quest for knowledge -- my own and yours; and I never tire of reminding my fellow priests, ministers and rabbis that the campus exists not to provide us with evangelical opportunities but to provide you with an education and the community with an educated citizenry. I'm here to be a part of and assist in that process both personally and professionally. I trust that somewhere in that process religion will cease being the academic whipping boy -- but be that as it may.

A second reason for my being here is to be better able to awaken the leaders of the religious community who are sponsoring my work to your present and potential contributions. To bridge, if such be possible, the gulf between the generations and challenge, however inadequately,

Dramatic Production Nears Completion

The Community College Players have reached the homestretch in their preparations to present the long-awaited *Blithe Spirit*, the stage comedy hit by Noel Coward. Final rehearsals and polishing of the play are now taking place under the watchful direction of Mr. Robert Lawson for the opening at the Community College of Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, February 7, 1967. Opening night curtain is scheduled for 8:15 P.M.

Mr. Lawson is confident that *Blithe Spirit* will top in audience acceptance anything done heretofore by the Community College Players. And his confidence has a solid basis in past performances when one considers that, over the years, *Blithe Spirit* has won the most enduring success of any of Noel Coward's numerous hit plays, including his famous long-running *Cavalcade*. It has been performed by professionals and amateurs all over the world. It is, even today, one of the most popular of all summer stock plays, and there have been two very successful motion picture versions.

For the benefit of those who may not be familiar with its reputation, *Blithe Spirit* recounts the riotous complications that ensue when the beautiful ghost of his departed wife arrives to share the home and affections of a sorely beset writer who, until that time, had been living in bliss and harmony with his second wife.

Blithe Spirit has been called "an improbable farce" by Noel Coward. And that event calls to

the responsive imagination of the religious community. We are accustomed to thinking of a "campus ministry" as being a church spokesman who addresses the "college and university" in the name of the church. In my case this stereotyped definition has been altered somewhat by my superiors: I am on the college campus that I may be able to address the church about the "college and university."

Why am I here?

If I may revive a hackneyed and overworked bit of religious symbolism: I am here to serve. To discover on behalf of the churches how the resources of the religious communities can best serve the Community College of Philadelphia. My work is a process of learning and discovering. My opportunity, ambition and purpose is to find a new kind of "chaplaincy" appropriate to a ministry among the citizens of the twenty-first century -- your century.

For the safety and security of students and the College, no student should be in the building after 10:15 P.M. on Mondays through Thursdays and 6:00 P.M. on Fridays.

If it is necessary for students to be in the building after these hours, special permission may be obtained through the Office of the Dean of Students.

mind again a strange paradox concerning the literary reputation of that redoubtable author.

Ask any accredited critic to name the greatest English-speaking playwrights of the twentieth century, and his list is more likely to include such names as Eugene O'Neill, Bernard Shaw, probably Tennessee Williams, and possibly one or two others. But almost certainly missing from that list will be the name of Noel Coward. The paradox is that, by the strictly practical yardstick of boxoffice success, Coward's name, like Abou Ben Adhem, would lead all the rest!

They -- the learned and supposingly all-knowing critics -- dismiss the fabulous Noel with such patronizing adjectives as "sophisticated, talented," and most patronizing of all, "versatile." Versatility, in the pontifical estimate of these self-appointed arbiters of literary taste, is apparently a serious -- nay, a heinous -- crime. That Coward is versatile cannot easily be contested. Playwright, film writer, autobiographer, magazine writer, composer, lyric writer -- for such productions as the well-remembered *Bitter-Sweet*, Noel Coward literally wrote the "whole show," including the book, music and lyrics. (We are not here considering Coward as an actor and entertainer, wherein he exhibits further facets of his versatility).

And it is also undeniably true that Coward, as a playwright, won his first and persisting reputation as a fashioner of brittle, sophisticated comedies and farces, of which genre *Blithe Spirit* is perhaps the best example. But what makes a serious playwright? The ability to deal tellingly with serious themes? The ability to hold audiences without resorting to comic invention? The ability to move people? By these criteria Noel Coward should qualify easily for inclusion of any critic's list. Both *Cavalcade* and *This Happy Breed*, to cite only two of his more serious plays, dealt with serious themes, and dealt with them compellingly, movingly, beautifully.

It might be questionable for anyone to compare Noel Coward with William Shakespeare, but an analogous situation would be if we were to dismiss Shakespeare as a "talented" writer of comedy for such plays as *Midsummer Night's Dream*, *As You Like It*, and *Taming of the Shrew*, and completely overlook the fact that he also wrote such masterpieces of tragic genius as *Othello*, *Macbeth* and *Hamlet*.

CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE:

Edith (a maid) . . . Daphne Foster
 Ruth Condomine . . . Madeline Houldin
 Charles Condomine . . . Barry Dougherty
 Dr. Bradman . . . David Harkins
 Mrs. Bradman . . . Nina Bainbridge
 Madame Arcati . . . Hillary Bobb
 Elvira . . . Ann Badey

In The Mail

Dear Editor:

Students of Community College can I beg your indulgence to stop for a minute and listen to paternally unsolicited advice from an Educator who has your best interests at heart?

Why trouble yourselves with things that do not concern you? Why all this protesting? Why all this wasting of your valuable time with Civil Rights and vending machines and wars in foreign lands, when the true business at hand is getting ahead? The administration and your teachers, men and women who have already gotten or are surely getting ahead, are not your enemies. If we remove your little signs and glance soberly at your hectic

we act with the careful tolerance of those whose Practical experience has demonstrated to them that College is a place where one puts away childish things and graciously obeys those who were courageous and thoughtful enough to have trodden smooth and securely deep the well-worn path of success.

So join us and the Responsible members of the community whose charitable and pedagogical instincts led to the creation of this institution of higher learning. Put security in thy pocket. Join us by studying hard and being extremely wary of ideas. Put credits on thy record. Join us by exercising your sacred right to remain silent. Stuff thy mouth with platitudes. Know thyself by knowing they place until you in your turn can achieve golden Responsibility and exercise that certain license to advise others as I am advising you to quietly wheedle your way ahead and disturb no man, if you do not wish to be expelled, bombed, gassed and drawn and quartered -- you dirty, little snot-nosed bastards!

Your humble servant,

M. Cohen

Dear Editor:

My cry is one of despair and discouragement. A cry of an evening student being slowly broken and torn on the rack that society has constructed for those attempting to pursue an education at night.

Working twenty-five miles from Community College, I am forced to drive most of the length of the "Expressway" (if you'll pardon the expression), moving against slow, heavy traffic all the way. With good luck, I may arrive at school about 5:45. Since all the streets around the College have signs forbidding parking before 6:30, and no one thought to provide parking facilities for the college students, one has a choice of chancing a ticket by parking in the street, the school driveway or paying the absurd parking charges each night that you're in school. My choice on a particular night was to park in the driveway to assure making class on time.

I stopped at the Administration Desk to inquire about my mid-term grades, which I was overdue in receiving by mail. To my further annoyance, I find they have been sent to the wrong address -- an occurrence that has been repeated against me, almost since there was a community college. I mumble under my breath, sigh, and give it up for another day.

Dashing to the cafeteria (again, pardon the expression), I attempt to grab a sandwich on the way to class. The machine accepts my thirty-five cents, but issues no sandwich. After several futile attempts to retrieve the sandwich or the mon-

ey, I yield and run for my class.

We are having a test this night, and I have studied all weekend. But upon reading the test, I know that all my studying was in vain. Instead of covering the main points of the lessons we have studied, the test deals with minor points which I only touched on while concentrating my best efforts on what I thought would be the principal issues.

In my next class, I find that the composition I have sweated over all weekend need not be turned in until the following session for the convenience of the teacher.

By the end of class, I am thoroughly disgruntled and demoralized and longing for the refuge of home. Reaching my waiting vehicle, I find that another spear has been thrust into my side. There on the windshield is that symbol of authoritative harassment, the parking ticket.

It occurs to me that these must be some of the reasons that so many evening students chuck the whole business and resign themselves to doing without the degree, which could be so useful to them. One must ask the question, "Can it be worth all this?"

Yours truly,

George L. Savage

Dear Editor:

I would like to question the existing system under which the school's bulletin boards are being run. The purpose of the bulletin boards is to inform the students of the various activities and interests which exist in their educational environment. CCP has failed to accomplish this due to a system of administrative censorship which exists in the college.

The Student Handbook permits the existence of a student message center; this is not a bulletin board. It is very difficult to get a message, of any content, across on the 3" by 5" card that is allowable. It is strange that an outside organization is allowed to advertise for scuba diving instructions on the student message board, and the advertisement well exceeded the prescribed 3" x 5" "poster" size. It seems to me there is a discrepancy in policy enforcement that is in no way partial to the student body.

It is the job of the Student Government to censor the one board that was generously assigned to 3200 students. Possibly the lack of board space is the reason for the use of 3" x 5" cards. If the student government is in charge of the one board, why should Mr. Dougherty and Dean Sherwood say that they would remove anything on the board that is objectionable to them? If one of the benefits students are to derive from college is the maturity to accept responsibility, why does the administration back down from meaningful words such as boycott? Perhaps this word struck terror in their minds. The word boycott didn't have the same connotation to Daniel Webster.

Ken Devlin

Dear Editor:

As I sat here in my hospital bed, recuperating from ptomaine poisoning, I came across a recent copy of The Communicator of our dear old CCP. As I began to read, I noticed an article in reference to the boycott of the food in the vendeteria. Because I have been out of school for the past three weeks with ptomaine, which I feel is irrelevant to the situation at CCP, I would like to

Editorial Comment

CCP--- Cheaters' Paradise??

Many methods are exercised in the process of earning and of test taking. Cheating seems to be the most common one used at CCP.

The issue is a serious one. Honesty is much more important than a grade which is too often a poor indication of either knowledge or ability. Moreover, the type of flagrant dishonesty prevalent in some classes is distracting to the student with a sense of honor. And it is flagrant.

Final exams last year were a real cheating fiasco. The traditional methods of carrying ponys and writing on shirt sleeves were all exercised. The most shocking example, however, of mass cheating was on an essay exam where five students exchanged blue books.

Faculty advisors were present, but not attentive. However, this incident is indicative of the students' immaturity rather than the hawk eye ability of the moderator. Honor is something to be cultivated, and it is our opinion that the students who participated in this fiasco are past the cultivating stage. They have been instilled with the command to get ahead at any cost. And at CCP they are somewhat successful.

This subject of cheating was discussed with one girl who was seen with mathematical theories and problems pinned into her pleated skirt. Her reasoning on this matter went something like this, "Why shouldn't you carry a pony? After you've studied, sometimes you forget the inform-

ation. A pony is just a reminder."

However, she is not the most ingenious student in the school. A certain boy who is no longer at CCP was carrying a 1.8 average prior to June finals. On each exam, he wrote a little note as follows, "I couldn't study last night because we received word that my brother in Viet Nam was shot. My mother was beside herself. If I fail this exam I'll get sent to Viet Nam and my mother will have a nervous breakdown." The author of this note did not have a brother. He also carried ponys and other "reminders." However, it strongly appeared that this letter carried some weight in two courses. His final average was 2.6.

These examples were the most noteworthy. Numerous others occur almost daily. Profs walk out for a minute, thinking they can trust the class, and the whole exam is discussed. This problem needs to be attended to. If a course is marked on a curve, then it is up to the individual to report that cheating is going on. However, it is up to the instructor to find the offenders.

Meanwhile, it is distracting to try to concentrate on an exam when others impose their dishonesty by asking you questions. Their interruption and your "go to hell" shouldn't be necessary.

Dishonesty is in itself despicable. The imposition created by students who barrage others with questions and try to read others' bluebooks is, to say the least, unforgivable.

voice my weak opinion.

I happen to think that the food in the vending machine is excellent, if one enjoys the zesty taste of green molds in the potato salad. The sandwiches cannot be criticized; after they are eaten, one's stomach is in a state of shock. I especially wish to recommend the meatball sandwiches which have the tangy flavor of stale mothballs. But certainly, one knows that among the superbly prepared delicacies is the pickle and pimento sandwich treat, which incidentally is the cause of my illness.

I must soon conclude as the stomach pump is being wheeled into my room, but I want to say that I'm anxious to return to CCP to try the new vending machine, the one that serve five nickels for only a quarter.

Faithfully,

A Proud Student,

L. Warhoffig

Dear Editor:

The recent protest regarding the type of food service and the taste of the food itself started as a legitimate argument. According to the rules of orderly procedure the gripe was carried to the student government. They then took the appropriate course of action. Through their efforts the school will have better lunch-eon facilities. Mr. Ron Napoli, President of the S.G.A., and the senate members should be congratulated on their victory. More important, it represented an accomplishment of the student body itself. But its credibility was

marred by dissenting minority factions.

The protest was blown out of proportion. This was compounded by outsiders venting their desires for sensationalism through the news media. They asked such moronic questions as how we compare CCP to Berkeley? The views that finally did reach the news, in some instances, expressed the views of individuals, not the student body. If anyone was opposed to the agreement that was reached, they had two alternatives. First they should show that the majority of the students are against it. Then they should bring their proposal to the S.G.A. in an

orderly fashion. Second, consensus of student opinion in favor of the agreement seems they are) the dissenters should give up or sit some other than the cafeteria.

They do not have the right to infringe on the freedom of the student body to use the vending machine blocking or turning people from them. We have representatives of the student body can take the proper action. It is why we voted them into. It is unfortunate that the student body gained an unimpeachable reputation through the efforts of a minority.

Robert K

THE COMMUNICATOR

COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA
34 SOUTH 11TH STREET • PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA 19107
PHONE: LO 9-3680 EXTENSION 2

THE COMMUNICATOR is published bi-weekly by the students of Community College of Philadelphia. Opinions expressed herein are the responsibility of editors. No article or opinion (unless so designated) reflects an official position.

Managing Editor Edward Baum
Faculty Advisor Robin Big

Contributing Staff: Lisa Bongiovanni, Diana Pitts, Joe Rocks, John McFall, Bill Compaine, Sandy Chierici, Ken Devlin, Stephen Martin, Robert Kauffman, Richard Hlucham, Bob Mackintosh, Sharifa Ahmad Bey, Paul Bertino, Barry Dougherty, Steven Foreman

RE 9-9882



COLONIALS IN ACTION! Jim Mc Stravick (no. 34) RIPS, Joe McManus (no.35) JUKES, Chuck Olkowski (no. 53) HITS, Joe McGinnis (no. 24) JUMPS, Jim Ivers (no.4) DRIVES as Community College rolls up their first winning basketball season.

Colonials Boast 8-3 Record On The Co

The Colonial basketball team made their season debut on December second at Northern Virginia Community College. The CCP squad, under coach Jim Bur-96-84. Joe McManus was high man on the score sheet with 24 points.

The team was the guest of the Marine Corps for the night and left for Brandywine, Delaware in the morning. The journey was futile as the Patriots of Brandywine Community College turned back the Colonials 76-61. The CCP five was plagued with foul trouble. MaManus and Olkowski left early with five personals. Jim Ivers was high scorer with nineteen points and backed up by Jim McStravick with seventeen points. Two bus loads of Colonial rooters supported the team.

The following weekend the

team responded to a big rally with two bigger victories.

On Friday night the Colonial Courtmen met a persistent Northeastern Christian College team in a game that produced a real see-saw battle. CCP broke away fast, but before the half-time buzzer was heard, the dead-eye Northeastern team jumped in front 49-43. Refusing to yield, the Colonials rallied to a 103-101 victory. Big Chuck Olkowski dumped in twenty-eight points. The late rally was sparked by John Floyd, who has sat out most of the season with a chipped elbow.

The Colonials continued their winning way, sinking the Philadelphia Navy Base, 68-54.

Determined to start the new year off right, the Colonials crushed Montgomery County,

93-69. John Cassidy some real fine ballhan the Big "O" tickled the 20 points.

Holding a seven loss record, with the the win column, the dropped their next tw Playing host to Strayer-ington, CCP found outsized and outscored LaSalle, the frosh tea up the Colonials, 97-87 which could have gone Olkowski and McManus 23 and 21 points. McStravick, and Underhill the boards throughout but the Explorer's aim ly.

This Saturday night onials of CCP oppos Garden Institute at St. of Northeast Philadel Olkowski dumped in 18 points, while Jim lowed close behind wit to lead the Colonials win on their last ou Harlachner was high Spring Garden, which only eight (32-24) at



Give me a C-O-L-O-N-I-A-L-S. What have you got? The spirited cheerleaders of the Blue and Gold of CCP.

Cheerers Ch CCP's Spirit

CCP has always had forming teams we hav vent for the spirit an uphold it. Now we ha leading brigade to pe enthusiasm. The gir willing to give of th and lung power are Li Janet Carey, Georgi Marilyn Giordana, L sonik, Linda Marst Morrison, Sheila Nutt Smith. The team ha their captain, Linda The enthusiasm of leaders has contribu excellent 8-3 record ketball team. They c plimented on their pe Practice takes pla nights a week under t of coach, Gail Boyd. the group have compo cheers.

They display o spirit with outfits in colors. The skirts ar with gold lined pleats ivy league blouses ar with the gold letters outline of a megaphon

TICKETS AVAILABLE FREE

BECLCH

JAN.19 8:30 PM

THE KNACK

JAN.20 8:30 PM

STUDENTS ACTIVITIES
OFFICE
ROOM 514

EXHIBITS
THE AMERICAN FLAG

LIBRARY JAN 14 -FEB 4

ART EXHIBIT II

ROOM 511 11 JAN 20-FEB 17

MOVIE

THE YOUNG
AND THE DAMNED

WEDNESDAY

FEB 8

3P.M. 7P.M.

ROOM 215

FREE

CCP COLONIALS

VS

PEIRCE JUNIOR COLLEGE

Convention Hall (34th and Spruce)

JANUARY 27, Friday night

Game starts 6:30 p.m followed by

76ers vs Cincinnati Royals

TICKETS-- \$2.25 (first balcony) available

at Student Activities Office
Room 514

BAIN'S CAFETERIA

SINCE 1910

For That Quick Lunch
Between Classes

FAST SERVICE-
EXCELLENT FOOD
1024 CHESNUT ST.

(Near Corner Of 11th St.)



King Size Sandwiches
Hot Pastrami
Hot Corn Beef

THE
GOLDMINE

31 S. 11th ST

TAKE OUT
MA7-0786

MAY'S

Quality Shoes For Men

SINCE 1868



For Comfort & Style
Sizes 5 to 14
Widths A to EEE

CORDOVAN
AND
KID
LEATHER

FRED L. MAY

27 South 11th St.
STACY ADAMS SHOES
Mon. thru Sat. 8:30 to 5:30. SUND. 9

GOOD
Luck On
EXAMS !

H.L. GREEN

Variety of Sandw
Featuring

Chicken-in-the B
with French
Roll and Bu

1015 MARKET S
(Across Market

World's Largest Record and Audio Dealer

SAM GOODY

In Philadelphia: Located at 1125 Chestnut St

ATTENTION STUDENTS

SHOW US YOUR STUDENT I.D. CA

FOR EXTRA SAVING ON RECOR

OVER 250,000 RECORDS IN STO